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NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Preamble and Constitution of the Native American Association of the United States.

Whereas it is an admitted fact that all Governments are not only capable, but bound, by all the principles of national preservation, to govern their affairs by the agency of their own citizens, and we believe the republican form of our Government to be an object of fear and dislike to the advocates of monarchy in Europe, and for that reason, if for none other in order to preserve our institutions pure and unpoliated we are imperatively called upon to administer our peculiar system free of all foreign influence and interference. By admitting the stranger indiscriminately to the exercise of those high attributes which constitute the rights of the native-born American citizen, we weaken the attachment of the native, and gain naught but the degradation and loss of the foreigner. The rights of the American, which he holds under the Constitution of the Revolution, and exercised by him as the glorious prerogative of his birth, are calculated to stimulate to action, condense to strength, a cement in sentiment and patriotic sympathy.

Being, then, the right and duty to confederate on these high truths, we profess no other object than the promotion of our native country in all the walks of private honor, public credit, and national independence; and therefore we maintain the right, in its most extended form, of the native-born American, and he only, to exercise the various duties incident to the ramifications of the laws, executive, legislative, or ministerial, from the highest to the lowest post of the Government—and to obtain this great end, we shall advocate the entire repeal of the naturalization laws by Congress. Aware that the Constitution forbids, and even if it did not, we have no wish to establish *ex post facto* laws: the action we seek with regard to the laws of naturalization, is intended to act in a prospective character. We shall advocate equal liberty to all who were born *equally free*: to be so born, constitutes, when connected with moral qualities, in our minds, the aristocracy of human nature. Acting under these generic principles, we further hold that, to be a permanent people, we must be a united one, bound together by sympathies, the result of a common political organ and to be national, we must cherish the native American sentiment, to the entire and radical exclusion of foreign opinions and doctrines introduced by foreign paupers and European political adventurers. From Kings our gallant forefathers won their liberties—the slaves of Kings shall not win them back again.

Religiously sustaining these sentiments, we are solemnly believe that the day has arrived, when the Americans could unite as brothers to sustain the strength and purity of their political institutions. We have reached that critical period foreseen and prophesied by some of the clear sighted apostles of freedom, when danger threatens from every side that flows on the ocean to our shores—when every wind that blows wafts the ragged banners to our cities, bearing their own persons and characters, the elements of degradation and disorder. To prevent these evils, we are now called upon to unite our energies. To fight over this great moral revolution, the shadow of our first revolt of glory, will be the duty of the sons of these wars, and we must go into the combat determined to abide by our country; to preserve her honor free from contagion; and her character as a separate people, high and above the engraftment of monarchical despotisms.

ARTICLES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

First. We bind ourselves to co-operate, by all lawful means, with our fellow native citizens in the United States to procure a repeal of the naturalization laws.

Second. We will use all proper and reasonable exertions to exclude foreigners from enjoying the emoluments or honors of office, whether under the General or State Government.

Third. That we will not hold him guiltless of his country's wrong, who, having the power, shall place a foreigner in office while there is a competent native willing to accept.

Fourth. That we will not, in any form or manner, connect ourselves with the general or local politics of the country, nor aid, nor be the means of aiding, the cause of any politician or party whatsoever, but will exclusively advocate, stand to, and be a separate and independent party of native Americans, for the cause of the country, and upon the principles as set forth in the above preamble and these articles.

Fifth. That we will not, in any manner whatever, connect ourselves, or be connected, with any religious sect or denomination, leaving every creed to its own strength, and every man untrammelled in his own faith; adhering, for ourselves, to the sole cause of the natives, the establishment of a national character, and the perpetuity of our institutions, through the means of our own countrymen.

Sixth. That this Association shall be connected with, and form a part of such other societies throughout the United States as may now or hereafter be established on the principles of our political creed.

Seventh. That this Association shall be styled the "Native American Association of the United States."

Eighth. That the officers shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Council of Three, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, a Committee on Addresses to consist of three members, a Treasurer, and such others as may be required under any by-laws hereafter adopted and whose duties shall be therein defined.

Ninth. That all the foregoing officers shall be elected by this meeting, to serve for one year, except the Committee on Addresses, which shall be appointed by the President.

Tenth. That the President, or, in his absence the Vice-President, or, in the absence of both, the Corresponding or Recording Secretary, is authorized to convene a meeting of this Association whenever it may be deemed necessary.

THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY, on F street, between 11th and 12th streets.—Mr. JAMES SHACKELFORD respectfully informs the friends of the Thomsonian medical system, and the Public in general, that he has fitted up the above house as an Infirmary, where he is now ready to receive patients, of both sexes, who may desire to go through a course of treatment. Having been successfully engaged in this practice for the last two years, with the late Dr. Benjamin Thomson, he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may put themselves under his charge. A separate apartment will be appropriated for females, which will be under the care of Mrs. Shackelford, who has had an extensive experience in this mode of treatment.

Mr. S. deems it unnecessary to append any certificates to this advertisement, nor would state that there are many persons in this city who, after having been for years under some of the most skillful physicians, without deriving any benefit from their treatment, have been speedily relieved by the use of the Thomsonian remedies. These are matters of fact, and should awaken the inquiries of the reflecting part of the community.

N. B. WHITLAW'S MEDICAL VAPOR BATH, on improved principles, and at a reduced price, may be had at any time. Also, Botanic Medicines of every description, prepared and sold by

JAMES SHACKELFORD,

May 2—3m. F street, between 11th and 12th sts.

MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK, edited by B. Z. with numerous illustrations by George Cattermole and Knaboldt Browne, and a portrait of the author, actually received and for sale at W. M. MORRISON'S Book and Stationery Store, four doors west of Brown's Hotel.

May 2.

WAVELY NOVELS—REDGAUNTLET—A full and true supply of the cheap edition of the Waverley Novels this day received and for sale at W. M. MORRISON'S Book and Stationery Store, four doors west of Brown's Hotel.

May 2.

JOB PRINTING,

of all descriptions, executed at this office.

POETRY.

WEDDED LOVE.

THE WIFE'S ADDRESS
To a departing Husband.

COME! rouse thee, dearest!—'tis not well
To let thy spirit brood
Thus darkly o'er the cares that swell
Life's current to a flood:
As rivers, brooks, and torrents, all
Increase the gulph in which they fall,
Sad thoughts, by gathering up the rills
Of lesser griefs, spread to real ills;
And with their gloomy shades conceal
The landmarks, hope would else reveal.

Come, rouse thee! love,—I know thy mind,
And would its strength awaken,
Proud, noble, gifted, and at kind,
Strange, thou shouldst not be thus shaken!
Thou'rt rous'd afresh each energy,
And be what Heaven intended thee;
Throw from thy thoughts this weary weight,
And prove thy spirit firmly great;
I would not see thee bend below
The angry storms of earthly woe.

Full well I know the generous soul
Which flames thy life;
Each spring which can its power control
Familiar to thy wife;
For deem'st thou she could stoop to bind
Her fate unto a common mind?
The eagle like ambition, nursed
From childhood in her heart, would first
Consume with its Promethan flame,
Ere it would sink her so to shame.

Then rouse thee! dearest, from thy dream
That lingers now thy powers,
Shake off this gloom,—Hope sheds a beam
To gladden each cloud which lowers;
And though at present seems so far
The wish'd-for goal,—a guiding star
With peaceful ray will light thee on,
Until its utmost bounds be won;
That quenchless ray, thou'lt ever prove,
Is fond, undying, WEDDED LOVE!

THE HUSBAND'S RESPONSE,
In reply to the foregoing

Yes, dearest! yes,—there is a star
That gently beams on me;
Nor is that guiding orb afar,
While I am nest with thee:
He cheers me with his gladsome rays,
And points to brighter happy days,
Happier!—ah! no!—'twould never bring
Such happiness, were I a king,
Then let me anxious thoughts all flee,
Since, loved one, I am blest with thee.

What, though a scornful world may frown,
Or pass me coldly by;
I'd lay its bright best pleasures down,
Nor should it cost a sigh.
With thee, I'll brave all human hate,
Nor fear the fangs of cruel fate;
In vain shall foes attempt to move—
My guiding star is "WEDDED LOVE!"
How can I then desponding be,
While, dearest, I am blest with thee.

With such a beacon-light to guide
Through life's uneven way,
As thee, my first, my only bride,
Hope never can decay;
But cheering through the darkest gloom,
I'll long survive the silent tomb.
Thou art, my love, and sorrow fly!
Since woman's love can never die;
Awake, each latent energy
Of joy, while blest, my wife, with thee.

Yes, the bright star of "wedded love,"
Shall banish every care;
And cheer'd by thee, my life,—my dove,
My heart can ne'er despair.
And when beyond this world we pass'd,
Oh! shall our tender love still last?
Yes, an eternity of love
Shall flow in purer streams above;
For Heaven would not be Heaven to me,
Were I unblest, my love with thee.

MISCELLANY.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the summer of 1779, during one of the darkest periods of our revolutionary struggle, in the then small village of S— (though it now bears a more dignified title,) in this State, lived V—, one of the firmest and truest patriots within the limits of the "OLD THIRTEEN," and deep in the confidence of Washington. Like most men of his time and substance, he had furnished himself with arms and ammunition, sufficient to arm the males of his household. These consisted of himself, three sons, and about twenty five negroes. The female part of his house consisted of his wife, one daughter, Catharine, about eighteen years of age, the heroine of our tale, and several slaves. In the second story of his dwelling house, immediately over the front door, was a small room, called the "armory," in which the arms were deposited, and always kept ready for immediate use. About the time at which we introduce our story, the neighborhood of the village was much annoyed by the nocturnal prowlings and depredations of numerous Tories.

It was on a calm, bright Sabbath afternoon in the aforesaid summer, when Judge V. and his family, with the exception of his daughter Catharine, and an old indisposed female slave, were attending service in the village church. Not a breath disturbed the serenity of the atmosphere—not a sound profaned the sacred stillness of the day; the tones were dangled, and Catharine herself and the old slave remained in the house until the return of the family from church. A rap was heard at the front door. "Surely," said Catharine to the slave, "the family have not yet come home—church cannot be dismissed." The rap was repeated. "I will see who it is," said Catharine, as she ran up stairs into the armory. On opening the window and looking down she saw six men standing at the front door, and on the opposite side of the street, three of whom she knew were Tories, who formerly resided in the village. Their names were Van Zant, Finley, and Sheldon; the other three were strangers, but she had reason to believe them to be of the same political stamp from the company in which she found them.

Van Zant was a notorious character, and the number and enormity of his crimes had rendered his name infamous in that vicinity. Not a murder or robbery was committed within miles of—, that he did not get the credit of planning or executing. The characters of Finley and Sheldon were also deeply stained with crime, but Van Zant was a mas-

ter spirit in iniquity. The appearance of such characters, under such circumstances, must have been truly alarming to a young lady of Catharine's age, if not to any lady young or old. But Catharine V— possessed her father's spirit—"the spirit of the times." Van Zant was standing on the stoop, rapping at the door, while his companions were talking in a whisper on the opposite side of the way.

"Is Judge V— at home?" asked Van Zant, when he saw Catharine at the window above.

"He is not," said she.
"We have business of pressing importance with him, and if you will open the door," said Van Zant, "we will wait in till he returns."
"No," said Catharine, "when he went to church he left particular directions not to have the doors opened until he and his family returned. You had better call when church is dismissed."

"No I'll not," returned he, "we will enter now or never."

"Impossible," cried she, "you cannot enter until he returns."

"Open the door," cried he, "or we'll break it down, and burn you and the house up together." So saying, he threw himself with all the force he possessed against the door, at the same time calling upon his companions to assist him. The door, however, resisted their efforts.

"Do not attempt that again," said Catharine, "or you are a dead man," at the same time presenting from the window a heavy horseman's pistol, ready cocked.

At the sight of this formidable weapon, the companions of Van Zant, who had crossed the street at his call, retreated.

"What?" cried the leader, "you cowards! are you frightened at the threats of a girl?" and again he threw himself violently against the door. The weapon was immediately discharged and Van Zant fell.

The report was heard at the church, and males and females at once rushed out to ascertain the cause.

On looking towards the residence of Judge V—, they perceived five men running at full speed, to whom the Judge's negroes and several others gave chase; and from an upper window of his residence a handkerchief was waving, as beckoning for aid.

All rushed towards the place, and upon their arrival Van Zant was in the agonies of death. He still retained strength enough to acknowledge that he had long contemplated robbing the house, and had frequently been concealed in the neighborhood for that purpose, but no opportunity had offered until that day, when lying concealed in the woods, they saw the Judge and his family going to church.

The body of the dead Tory was taken and buried by the sexton of the church, as he had no relations in that vicinity.

After an absence of two hours or thereabouts, the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Finley and one of the strangers, who were that night confined, and the next morning, at the earnest solicitation of Judge V—, liberated on the promise of amending their lives.

It was in the month of October of the same year, that Catharine V— was sitting by an upper back window in her father's house, knitting; though autumn, the weather was mild, and the window was hoisted about three inches. About sixty or seventy feet in the rear of the house, was a barn, a huge old fashioned edifice, with upper and lower folding doors; the lower doors were closed, and accidentally casting her eyes towards the barn, she saw a small door, [on a range with the front door and the window at which she was sitting,] open, and a number of men enter. The occurrence of the summer immediately presented itself to her mind, and the fact that her father and the other males of the family were at work in a field at some distance from the house, led her to suspect that that opportunity had been improved, probably by some of Van Zant's friends, to plunder and revenge his death. Concealing herself, therefore, behind the curtains, she narrowly watched their movements. She saw a man's head slowly rising above the door, and apparently reconnoitering the premises—it was Finley's. Their object was now evident. Going to the armory, she selected a well loaded musket, and resumed her place by the window. Kneeling upon the floor, she laid the muzzle of the weapon upon the window sill, between the window curtains, and taking deliberate aim, she fired. What effect she had produced she knew not, but saw several men hurrying out of the barn by the same door they had entered. The report again brought her father and the workmen home, and on going to the barn, the dead body of Finley lay on the floor.

Catharine V— afterwards married a captain of the continental army, and she still lives, the honored mother of a numerous and respectable line of descendants. The old house is also "in the land of the living," and has been the scene of many pranks of the writer of this tale, in the heyday of mischievous boyhood.

The arrogant air of foppish indolence always disgraces a man of common sense. One honest, industrious mechanic, is worth the whole herd of perfumed exquisites, who infest our streets with their collars turned down, and not a cent in their pockets.

No Jonathan.—A school boy, fourteen years of age, at a public seminary not a hundred miles from him, being lectured by his tutor for not retaining until morning the lesson he had learned over night, and being asked the reason, "I don't know, sir, unless it is because I slept without my nightcap, and it evaporated before morning."

From the New Haven Palladium.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE SEVERAL UNITED STATES.

Maine was so called as early as 1638, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth company to Captain John Mason, by patent, Nov. 7th, 1629, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Portsmouth, in Hampshire, England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their Declaration of Independence, Jan. 16th, 1777, from the French *verd mont*, green mountain.

Massachusetts was so called from Massachusetts Bay, and that from the Massachusetts tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hill of Milton. "I have learnt," says Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts was so called from the Blue Hills."

Rhode Island was so called, in 1644, in reference to the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Moheakaneew word signifying long river.

New York was so called, in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this territory was granted by the King of England.

New Jersey was so called, in 1664, from the Is and of Jersey, on the coast of France, the residence of the family of Sir George Carteret, to who a this territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681 after William Penn.

Delaware was so called in 1703 from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord De La War, who died in this bay.

Maryland was so called in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I, in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

Virginia was so called, in 1584, after Elizabeth the virgin Queen of England.

Carolina was so called by the French in 1562, in honor of King Charles IX. of France.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called, in 1817, from its principal river.

Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its western boundary. Mississippi is said to denote the *wide river*, i. e. the river formed by the union of many.

Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV. of France.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from its principal river. The word *Ten-a-see* is said to signify a *curved spoon*.

Kentucky was so called in 1792 from its principal river.

Illinois was so called in 1809, from its principal river. The word is said to signify the *river of men*.

Indiana was so called in 1809 from the American Indians.

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern boundary.

Missouri was so called in 1821, from its principal river.

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake on its borders.

Arkansas was so called in 1819, from its principal river.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce De Leon, 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday, in Spanish *Paseum Florida*.

Columbia was so called in reference to Columbus.

Wisconsin is so called from its principal river.

Iowa is so called from its principal river.

Oregon is so called from its principal river.

EDUCATION.—There is something so exquisitely beautiful in the following extract, from an Illinois paper, addressed to the principal mistress of a female academy in Quincy, that we could wish to see it copied in every paper throughout the Union:

"Imagine for a moment, that a beautiful diamond is placed in your hand on which you are required to engrave a sentiment, which must be read at a great day of account in the presence of listening angels, and assembling worlds! What care would you exercise, what industry would you use to select from the vast commonwealth of letters, a sentence, pure, chaste, refined and holy! No cost—no pains—no efforts—would be lacking.

"Permit me then to say to you, that this is your present situation. Precious innocent hearts, in all the purity of childhood's delight, are placed in your keeping; and the duty of engraving principles there, which will outlive the sun—and still live—and live on forever, devolves on you. Yes, these diamonds, more precious than orient pearl—more costly than the sweet little star that smiles the dying day to sleep, will soon be removed from your hands and locked up in the archives of eternity. And when all nations shall be assembled to hear their final doom, they will be again unfolded, and some swift winged angel, as he bends his loftiest flight around the tree of life, will catch the echo of your present instructions, and wit—silver trump, pour them into the ears of unnumbered millions!"—*Morning Mail*.

The influence of the good man ceases not at death; he, as the visible agent, is removed, but the light and in fluence of his example still remain, and the moral elements of this world will long show the traces of their vigor and purity—just as the western sky, after the sun is set, still betrays the glowing traces of the departed orb.

REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.

When the American army retreated from Canada, after the disastrous expedition to the Three Rivers, it lay some time at Crow Point, while the British army occupied St. Johns. The American General desired to obtain some information in regard to their anticipated movements. Mr. Badger volunteered for the purpose; embarking with three others in a boat, he landed near St. Johns about dark.

It happened upon that night a ball was given by the British officers, of which they obtained information from a countryman whom they had made prisoner. Leaving him in the boat in custody of two of his party, Badger proceeded with the other into town, with the view of making prisoners some of the officers. He was well acquainted with the localities of the town, and watching near a house occupied for officers' quarters, at last discovered an officer coming out ready dressed for the ball. They sprang upon him ere he was aware of their presence, and with loaded pistols presented at his head, commanded him in silence to follow them. When they reached the boat, a new and holder idea struck Badger being of nearly equal size to the prisoner, he ordered the latter to exchange clothes with him; and determined under the mask of a British uniform, to attend the ball and gather what information he could from the conversation of those there present.

The circumstance that many of the officers under Sir Guy Carleton's command had recently joined his army and were personally unknown to each other, favored his design. He collected from their conversation what intelligence he desired; danced as long as he pleased, and when tired of that amusement, returned to his boat, discharged the countryman, and with his other prisoner returned in triumph to Crown Point. Had he been detected, the fate of Major Andre and of Capt. Hale had been his. But he was more fortunate.—*American Traveller*.

Eternity.—Eternity? O word of vast comprehension, how doth this world, and the duration of all things therein, vanish and disappear at the very naming of thee! It is impossible to use exact propriety of speech in discoursing of this matter; and therefore we must explain ourselves as well as we can. Before we were, there was an infinite space of time, which no finite understanding can reach; and when we die and shall be no more in this world, an endless eternity of time, (if I may so speak) succeeds and follows; in which infinite duration, our poor life on earth intervenes, or comes in as a handbreadth, the space of a few minutes, as a small isthmus or streak of land, between two boundless oceans. In short, our life in this world, is but a little point of time, interposed between an eternity past and an eternity to come.—*Bull*.

Water and Ice produce Fire.—Throw a piece of potassium about as large as a peppercorn, on the surface of water in a basin; the instant the metal meets the water, it bursts into flame with a slight explosion. It continues to burn till the whole of the potassium is consumed, darting from one side of the vessel to the other, or running to and fro on the surface of the water very rapidly, in the form of a red-hot fire ball. If a piece of potassium be placed on ice, it instantly takes fire, burns with a bright flame; and melts a hole in the ice. This curious phenomenon is caused by the great affinity which the potassium has to oxygen, in consequence of which it decomposes water and ice, combining with the oxygen with such intensity as to produce heat and light, and setting fire to the hydrogen which is liberated. The result of the combustion of the metal is the alkali potassa which is thus shown to be an oxide of the metal potassium.—*Chemist*.

Caution.—All earthenware is either glazed with lead or salt—and it has been a matter of astonishment to those who are acquainted with the chemical property of lead, that many housekeepers should continue to put up their preserves or pickles in earthenware jars—the least acid in either would decompose the glazing, and the lead is absorbed in its contents. The deleterious and often fatal effects is well known to the faculty. The only article in which they will preserve in good condition for any length of time, are jars made of green or black glass, which is composed of sand and soda, and it is well known to many that it has the power of keeping butter pure through the hot weather. Confectioners and those who make a business of putting up pickles, use glass almost exclusively: stone or earthenware being considered unfitted to contain preserves, pickles, acid or even saccharine liquids, not only from their deleterious effects upon the former, but because they tend to produce acidity in the latter.

Economy.—Economy is one of the chief duties of a state, as well as of an individual. It is not only a great virtue in itself, but it is the parent of many others. It preserves men and nations from the commission of crime, and the endurance of misery. The man that lives within his income can be just, humane, charitable and independent. He who lives beyond it becomes, almost necessarily, rapacious, mean, faithless, contemptible. The economist is easy and comfortable; the prodigal, harassed with debts, and unable to obtain the necessary means of life. So it is with nations. National character, as well as national happiness, has, from the beginning of the world to the present day, been sacrificed on the altar of profusion.

Very Important.—It has been discovered that these two lines just fill this column.